

# Hold On

Commodores

Hey, hey, hey. Hey!

Look in the mirror; what you see?  
Are you the one you want to be?  
Are you tripping on cloud nine  
Or has the world left you behind?

What do you have, what can you show?  
What people see is what they know  
Time has its changes that we all go through  
How the wheels of life will turn will all depend on you

Some things in life are hard to see, baby  
That's why I want you to listen to me

Hold on to what you got  
Tomorrow don't promise a whole lot  
Hold on to what you got  
Tomorrow don't promise a whole lot

Great balls of fire! You work so hard  
You break your back to keep your job  
Times today ain't what they used to be  
Is that so hard for you to see?

Simple things can make you happy  
This I know we've all been told  
Don't be blinded by tomorrow  
And let these words stay with your soul:  
"All that glitters is not gold"

So many things you could be losing, baby  
If you're the one you're really fooling

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Tomorrow don't promise a whole lot  
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Ow!  
Hold, hold! Do do do do do-do do. Yeah (Ahhhhh woo!)  
Hold, hold! Do do do do do-do do. Yeah (Ahhhhh)

Sho'nuff looking fine and fancy  
You're flying high, so it seems, yeah!  
Don't let grooving to the Joneses  
Make you step out of your means

Plastic faces, funny books  
Nothing's real now, once you look  
People all dressed up like Hollywood  
Can't tell the bad guys from the good

(You better)

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